WYATT EARP™

DODGE CITY

Chuck Dixon
Enrique Villagran

WYATT EARP: DODGE CITY™

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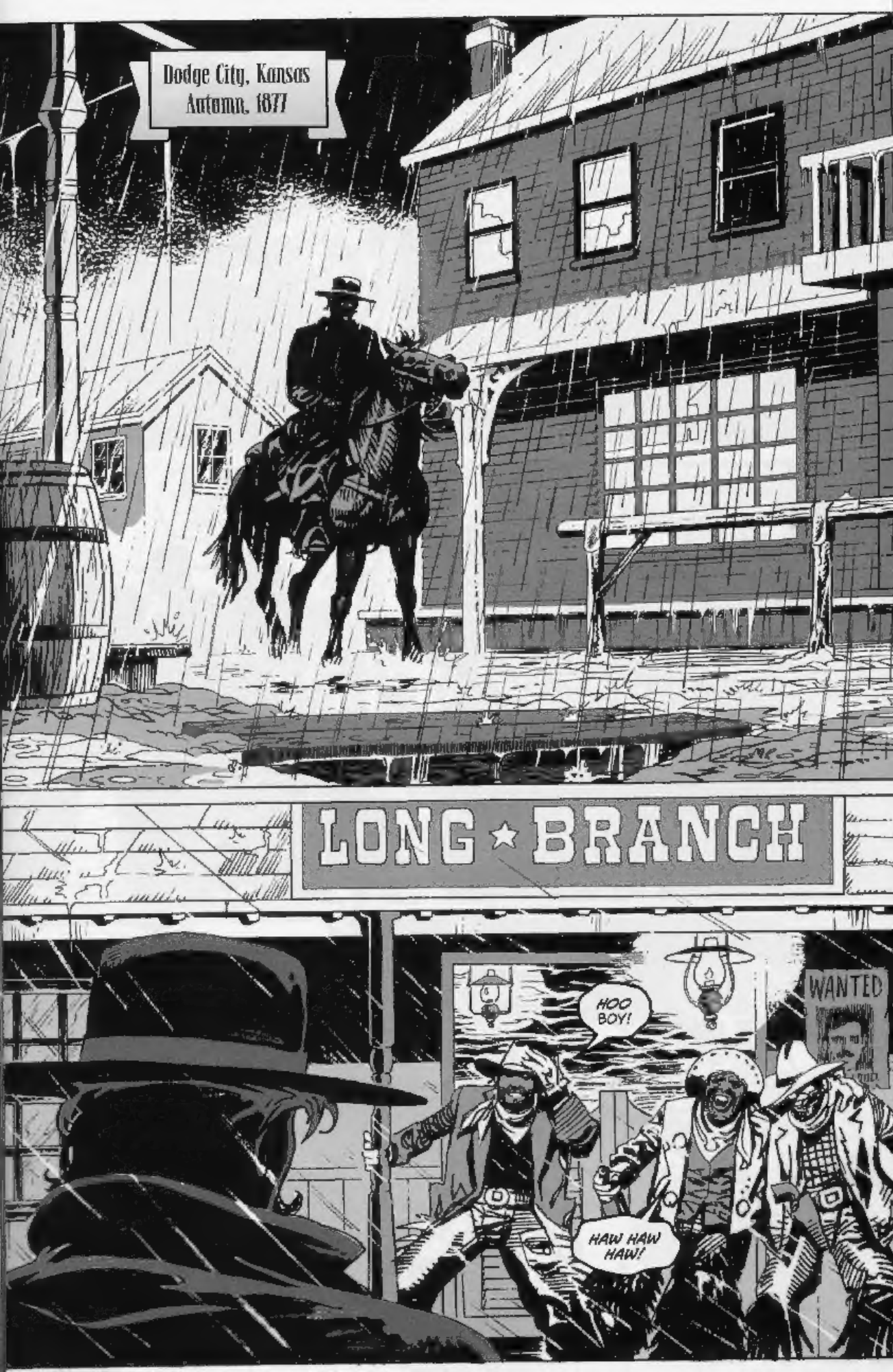

Dodge City, Kansas
Autumn, 1877
LONG ★ BRANCH
HOO BOY!
WANTED
HAW HAW HAW!

YOU GOT ANY MONEY LEFT, POLK?
DRANK AN' WHORED IT AWAY.
EVER' RED CENT!

MEBBE THIS FELLER'S HEELED.
MEBBE HE'S FEELIN' GEN'ROUS.

ANY OF YOU BOYS KNOW GEORGE HOOVER?
WHO-VER?
YOU SOME KINDA DUDE, MISTER?

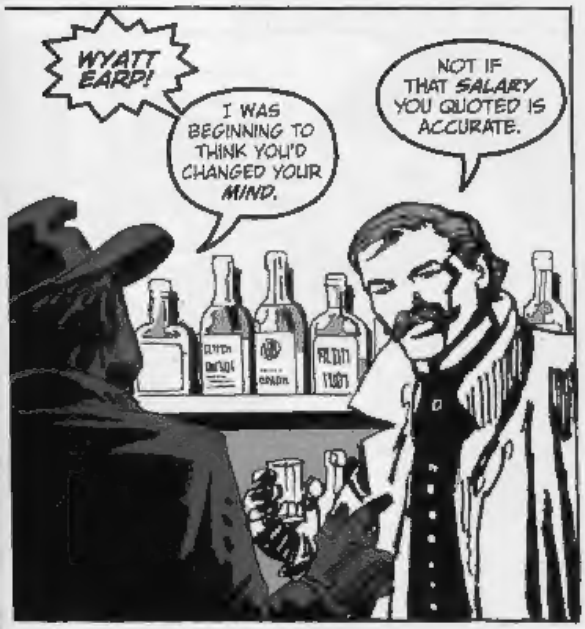
STORE-BOUGHT CLOTHES. FANCY BOOTS.
ASK HIM HE GOT THE PRICE OF A DRINK.
I'M NOT LOOKIN' FOR TROUBLE, BOYS.

WELL, YOU GOT TROUBLE, MISTER.
ALL YOU CAN HANDLE.

YOU POOR, DUMB SON OF A BITCH.

HUHP!!
SMACK
KRACK
UHHNN!
WELCOME HOME.

WHAT'S YOUR PREFERENCE, MISTER?
SOMETHIN' OFF THE TOP SHELF, DARLIN'.
IS GEORGE HOOVER IN HERE?
YOU GOT BUSINESS WITH THE MAYOR?
NAME'S WYATT EARP.
LOOKS LIKE I'M YOUR NEW MARSHAL.


WYATT EARP!
I WAS BEGINNING TO THINK YOU'D CHANGED YOUR MIND.
NOT IF THAT SALARY YOU QUOTED IS ACCURATE.

AND WORTH EVERY DOUBLE EAGLE!
I'LL TRY AND EARN IT, GEORGE.
NO DOUBT, MY MAN! NO DOUBT!

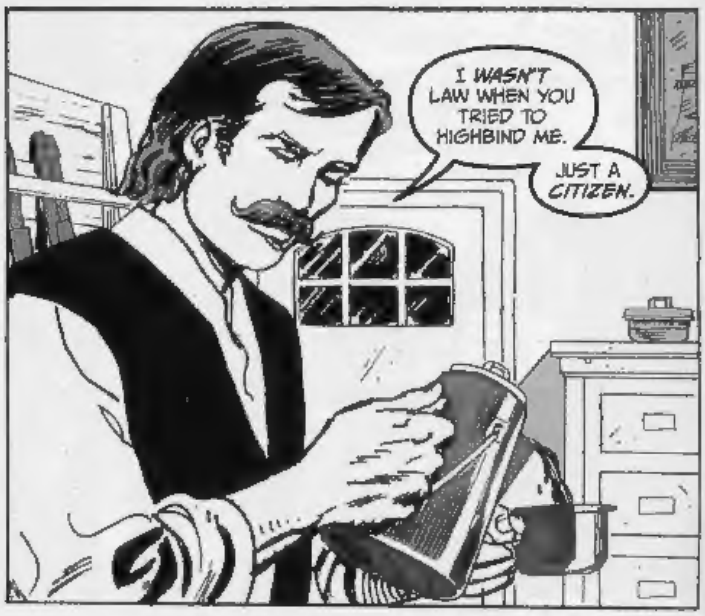
IF YOU HAVE MY BADGE ON YOU I CAN OPEN FOR BUSINESS TONIGHT.
CAPITAL!
NOW WHERE DID I--?

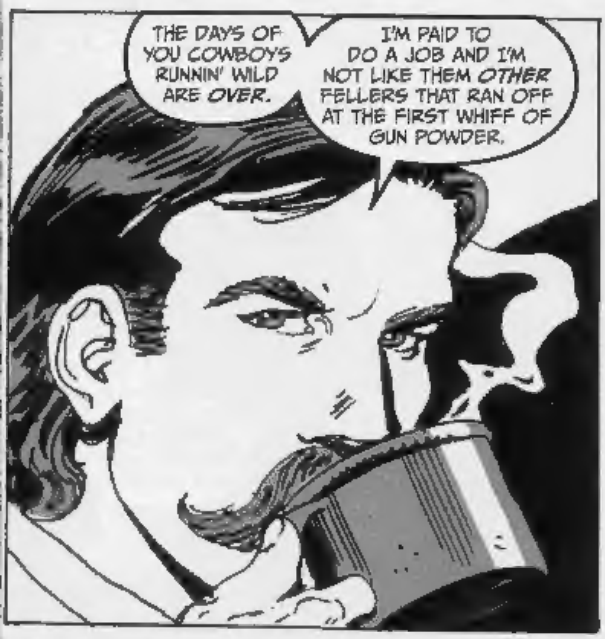
I SUPPOSE I SHOULD SWEAR YOU IN...
MY WORD'S ALWAYS BEEN ENOUGH FOR YOU, GEORGE.

WHAT TIME IS IT, MY DEAR?
WHAT'S THAT MATTER TO YOU, DOC?
I WANT TO CALCULATE THE LIFE EXPECTANCY OF OUR NEWEST LAWMAN.

WHICH ONE OF YOU BASTARDS KNOWS THE WAY TO THE HOOSEGOW?

COME ON, MARSHAL.
HOW'S WE T'KNOW YOU WAS LAW?


I WASN'T LAW WHEN YOU TRIED TO HIGHBIND ME.
JUST A CITIZEN.


THE DAYS OF YOU COWBOYS RUNNIN' WILD ARE OVER.
I'M PAID TO DO A JOB AND I'M NOT LIKE THEM OTHER FELLERS THAT RAN OFF AT THE FIRST WHIFF OF GUN POWDER.

YOU DON'T RUN DODGE-- AND NEITHER DOES THAT JACKASS MAYOR!
WE'LL SEE HOW LONG YOU KEEP THAT BADGE.

GAAAAAH!

DON'T TEST ME, BOYS.

FEW ITEMS TO TALK OVER WITH YOU, WYATT.
I WAS SETTIN' OUT FOR BREAKFAST. YOU CAN JOIN ME, MR. MAYOR.
IT'S AFTERNOON, WYATT.

NO SENSE IN GETTIN' OUTTA THE BUNK MUCH BEFORE SUNSET.
THAT'S WHEN MY BUSINESS HOURS BEGIN.
WYATT, THIS IS DEGER. I TOOK HIM ON AS YOUR DEPUTY.

YOU KNOW HOW T'USE THOSE CANNONS, DEGER?
MORE OF A GUNHAND THAN YOU, MARSHAL EARP.
I'LL HAND YOU THAT, SON.

I ALWAYS FIGURE I'VE LOST THE ARGUMENT ONCE THE PISTOLS ARE DRAWN.
I'LL BE THERE TO BACK YOU WHEN THAT HAPPENS
THAT'S WHAT I'M COUNTIN' ON, DEGER.

THE SILVER DOLLAR
HOW'S THE STEAKS HERE?
SAME AS EVER' WHERE ELSE IN DODGE--
--CHEAP AND THICK.

LADIES OVER TREYS.
FULL HOUSE, GENTLEMEN.

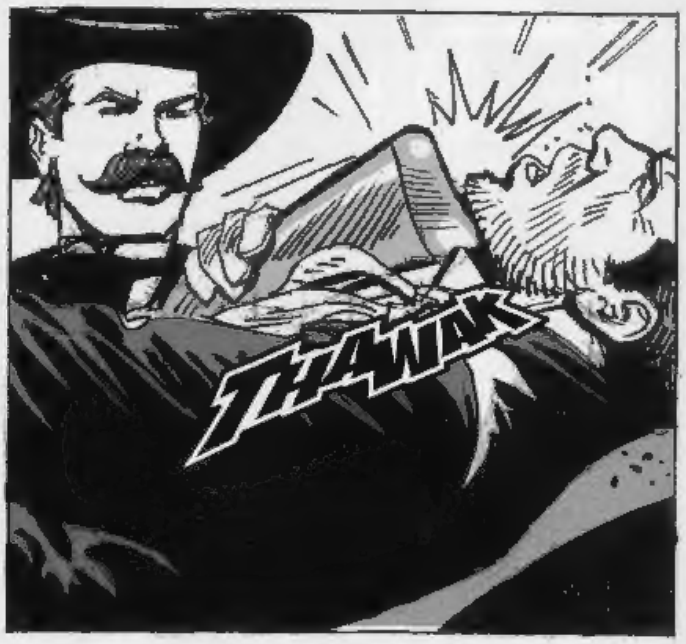
THAT AIN'T POSSIBLE!
LAW OF CHANCE, MY BUCOLIC FRIEND.
HAVE A DRINK, COWBOY.

SMAK
BITCH!
UNNNH!

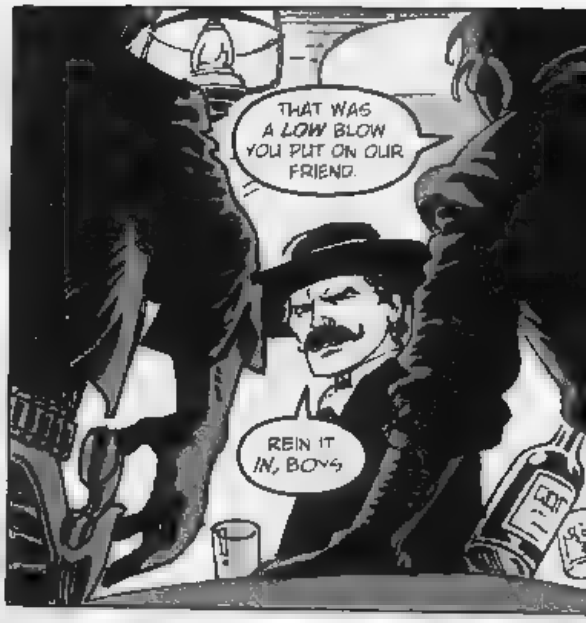
PLYIN' ME WITH WHISKEY!
UH! HUNH!

BAD LUCK BITCH!

HEY-- COWSHIT!
WHUH?


THAWAK

THUH-THUH-THANK YOU.
CAN'T HAVE THIS.
BUSTIN' UP WHORES IN THE MIDDLE OF THE DAY.


THAT WAS A LOW BLOW YOU PUT ON OUR FRIEND.
REIN IT IN, BOYS.

KRI-KRIK

MARSHAL'S RIGHT.
TOO EARLY IN THE DAY FOR SUCH NOISE.

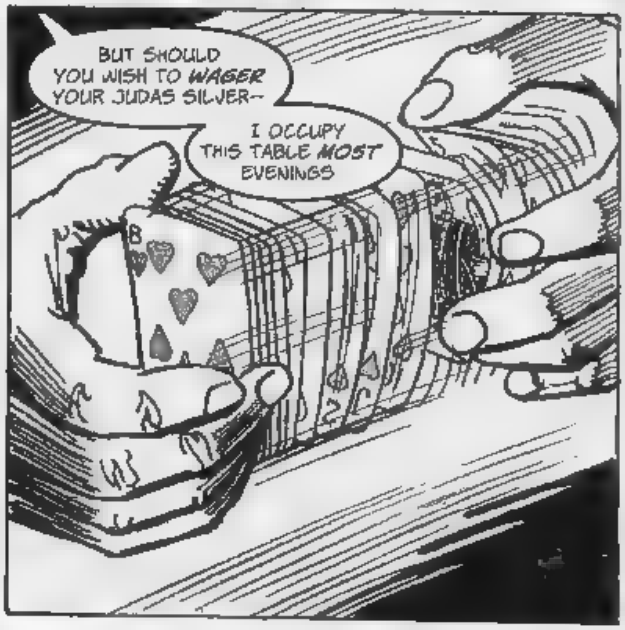
DEGER, YOU CAN START EARNING YOUR KEEP.
MARSHAL?
TAKE THESE TWO BASTARDS' GUNS AND HAVE 'EM HAUL THE R PARD DOWN TO THE JAIL.

YOU HEARD THE MAN.
OUT THE DOOR AND TO THE RIGHT.

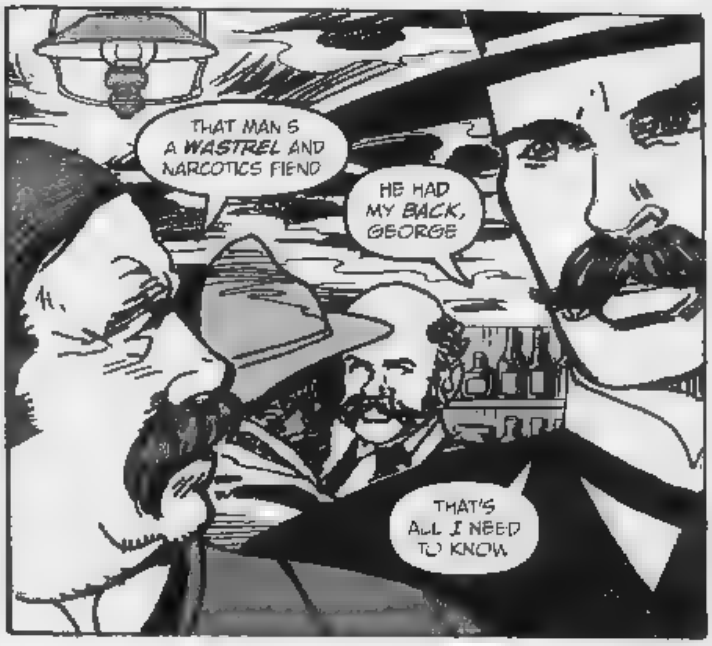
OBLIGED FOR THE HAND
CALL ME "DOC", SIR.
DOCTOR HOLIDAY IS A DENTIST.
FORMER DENTIST NOW RACONTEUR AND PROVOCATEUR.

I'VE DONE THE ARITHMETIC. MARSHAL EARP
SINCE YOUR ARRIVAL YOU'VE TOTED UP FIFTEEN DOLLARS IN ARRESTS.

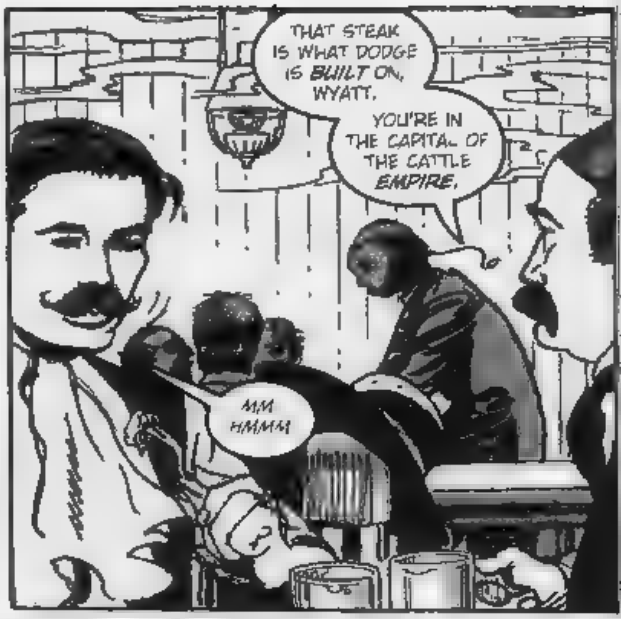
YOU LAYIN' A CLAIM TO BE THOSE LAST TWO
I AM NOT A MERCENARY, SIR.
JUST A MAN FILLED WITH LIFE'S CURIOSITY


BUT SHOULD YOU WISH TO WAGER YOUR JUDAS SILVER--
I OCCUPY THIS TABLE MOST EVENINGS

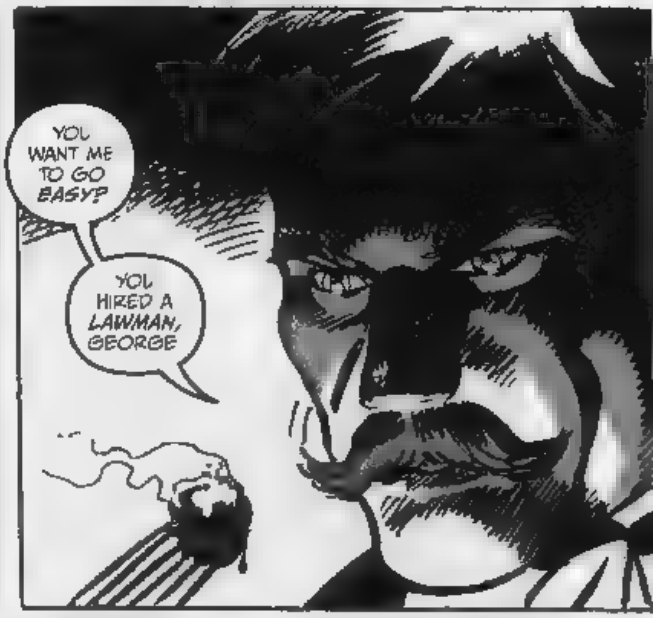
I'LL KEEP THAT IN MIND, DOC.
HOW 'BOUT THOSE STEAKS, MR. MAYOR.


THAT MAN IS A WASTREL AND NARCOTICS FIEND
HE HAD MY BACK, GEORGE
THAT'S ALL I NEED TO KNOW.

YOU DIDN'T LIE, GEORGE.
THIS BEEF IS FINE EATING.

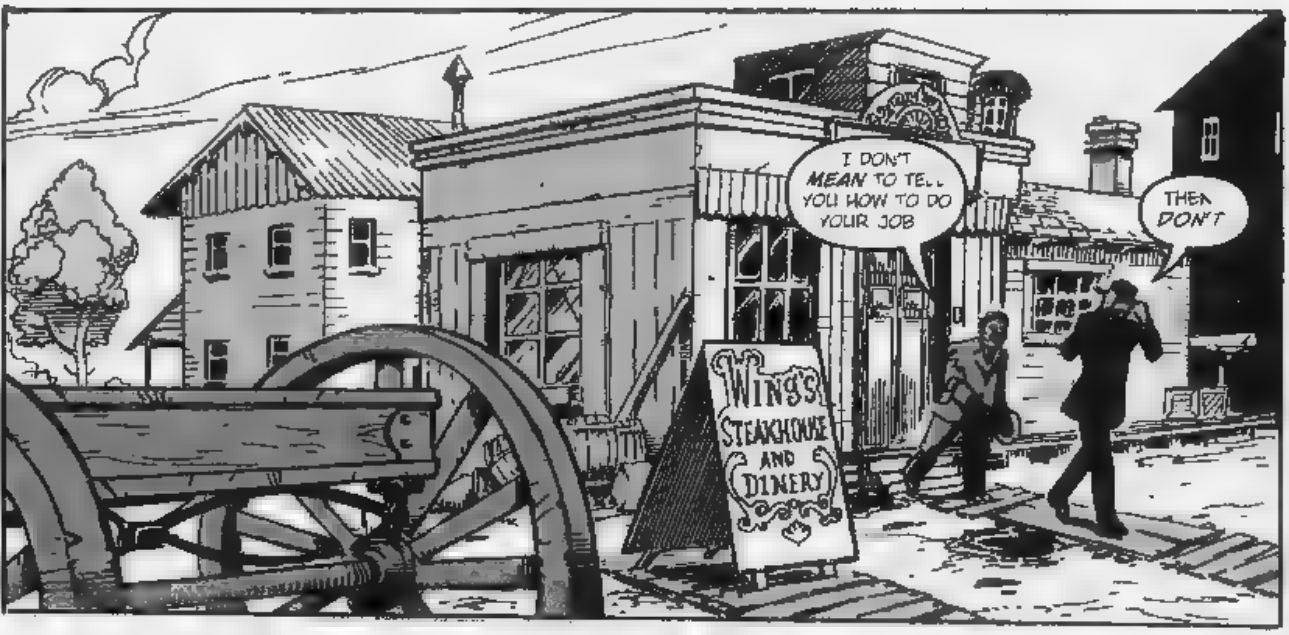

THAT STEAK IS WHAT DODGE IS BUILT ON, WYATT.
YOU'RE IN THE CAPITAL OF THE CATTLE EMPIRE.
MM HMMM

AND, WHILE I DEARLY WISH FOR YOU TO KEEP ORDER, REMEMBER THAT IT'S THE COWBOYS WHO MAKE DODGE'S ECONOMY
THEM AND THE RAILROAD

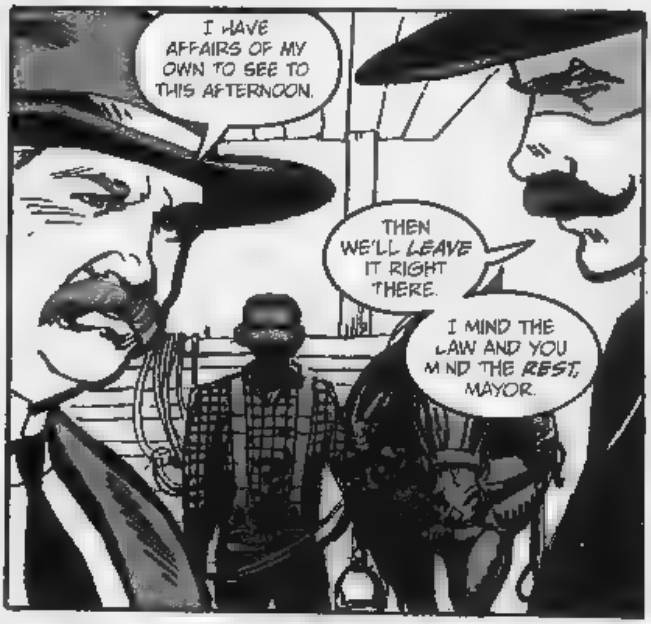

YOU WANT ME TO GO EASY?
YOU HIRED A LAWMAN, GEORGE

JUST DON'T LOCK UP EVERY DROVER. I MAY BE MAYOR BUT I ALSO HAVE A STAKE IN THE LONG BRANCH
THOSE ROWDIES PAY FOR THEIR FUN.

I LOST MY APPETITE ALL OF A SUDDEN.
I HAVE BUSINESS TO ATTEND TO
NOW, WYATT...


I DON'T MEAN TO TELL YOU HOW TO DO YOUR JOB
THEN DON'T
WING'S STEAKHOUSE AND DINERY

LET ME EXPLAIN MY POSITION
I'M RIDIN' OUT TO LOOK FOR A HOUSE TO BUY HOTEL LIFE GETS TIRESOME.
YOU CAN 'EXPLAIN' AS WE RIDE

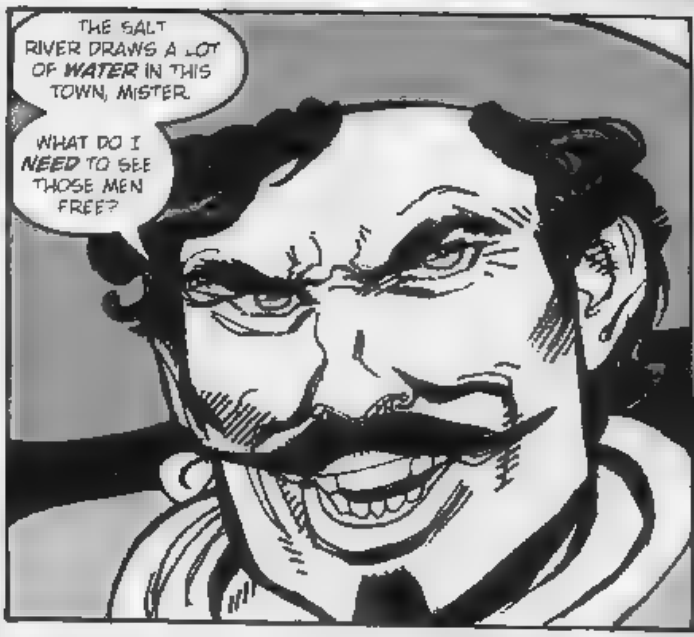

I HAVE AFFAIRS OF MY OWN TO SEE TO THIS AFTERNOON.
THEN WE'LL LEAVE IT RIGHT THERE.
I MIND THE LAW AND YOU MIND THE REST, MAYOR.

MAYBE YOU CAN SUGGEST A FEW PROPERTIES WORTH INVESTIGATING?
THERE'S A TIDY LITTLE HOME JUST DOWN FROM--

YOU THE NEW MARSHAL?
I AM WHO'S ASKIN'?

NICK HARDESTY OUT OF WACO. I'M FOREMAN OF THE SALT RIVER RANCH.
HEARD YOU LOCKED UP A FEW OF MY BOYS

I MAY HAVE. BUSINESS HAS BEEN BRISK.
DIDN'T GET THE R NAMES YET, THOUGH.


THE SALT RIVER DRAWS A LOT OF WATER IN THIS TOWN, MISTER.
WHAT DO I NEED TO SEE THOSE MEN FREE?

PATIENCE, MR. HARDESTY. THE JUDGE WILL DISPENSE THEIR PUNISHMENT.

I THOUGHT ME AND YOU COULD COME TO AN UNDERSTANDING.
JUST LIKE TWO FELLERS.

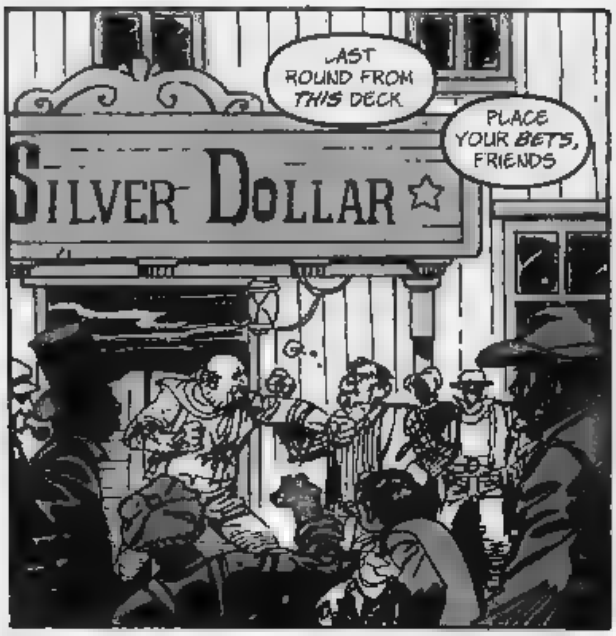
I'M SORRY, COWBOY.
UNNH!

MY UNDERSTANDING IS WITH THE LAW.
WHOAP!
KKRRASHH!

SON OF A BITCH!
THAT'S A MAN SET IN HIS WAYS

HE'LL BE SET IN THE GROUND IF HE AIN'T CAREFUL
SON OF A BITCH!

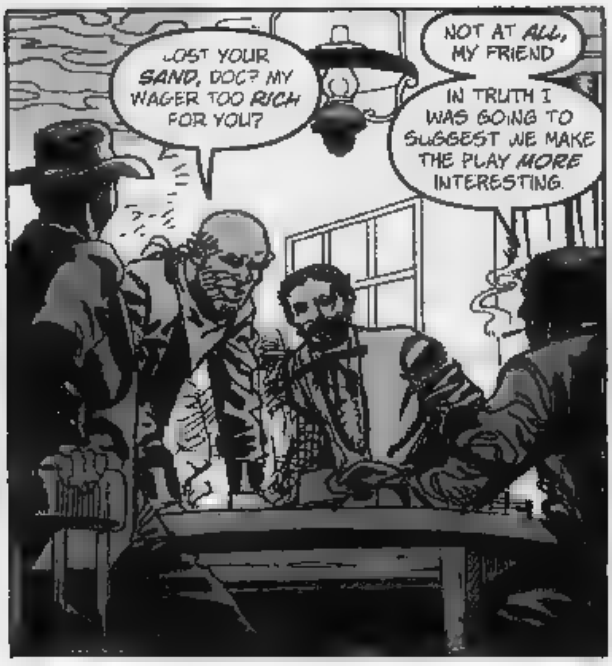
HERE'S YOUR HAT, BOSS.
GO TO HELL!

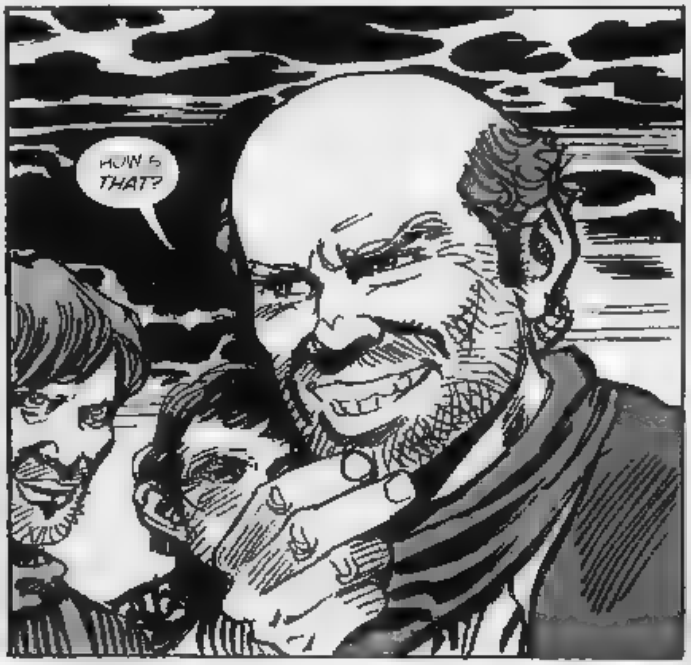

LAST ROUND FROM *THIS* DECK.
PLACE YOUR *BETS*, FRIENDS
SILVER DOLLAR

A DEUCE OF HEARTS AND *NO* TAKERS.
WIN TO THE *DEALER*.

SPLITTIN' THE QUEEN-KING WITH A DOUBLE EAGLE, DOC.
FEELIN *LUCKY*.

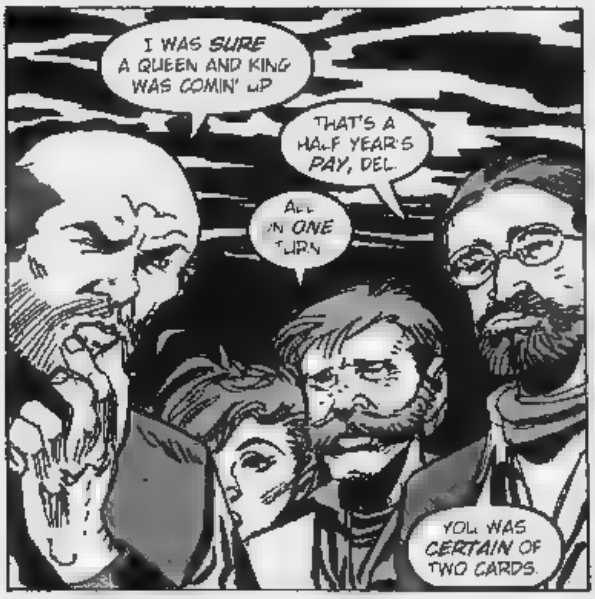
FEELIN' *THICK* IS MORE LIKE IT DROVER.
TABLE STAKES IS *FIVE* DOLLARS, *NOT* TWENTY


LOST YOUR *SAND*, DOC? MY WAGER TOO *RICH* FOR YOU?
NOT AT *ALL*, MY FRIEND
IN TRUTH I WAS GOING TO SUGGEST WE MAKE THE PLAY *MORE* INTERESTING.


HOW'S *THAT*?

THERE ARE ONLY THREE CARDS LEFT IN MY BOX.
I'LL PAY FOUR TO ONE THAT YOU CANNOT MAKE THE TURN

EIGHTY BUCKS IF I TELL YOU WHAT THEM THREE CARDS ARE?
AND ONLY TWENTY TO ME SHOULD YOU FAIL.
SUITS MATTER?
NEVER IN FARO, FRIEND.


I WAS SURE A QUEEN AND KING WAS COMIN' UP.
THAT'S A HALF YEAR'S PAY, DEL.
ALL IN ONE TURN.
YOU WAS CERTAIN OF TWO CARDS.

A SIX.
A QUEEN, A KING AND A DAMNED SIX.

A CAT HOP FRIEND
THAT SIX IS A LADY

SIX WAS MY LUCKY NUMBER, TOO
HARD LUCK DEL.
ALWAYS A WOMAN, AIN'T IT?
CLOSE AS MAYBE.

NEVER BET MORE THAN YOU CAN LOSE, I SAY
AND WHAT ABOUT YOU, DOC?
GOT NOTHING TO LOSE DARLIN

SOMEBODY'S GOT TO DO SOMETHIN' ABOUT THAT MARSHAL!
SON OF A BITCH!

LOOKED UP HALF MY DROVERS--
TREATS ME LIKE A RED NIGGER--

I'D CUT HIM DOWN MYSELF FOR THE PROMISE OF TWO BITS!
HAW!

I'LL TAKE THAT BET TEXAS

WHAT FOLDEROL YOU SPOUTIN', GAMBLER?
TWO BITS ON THE MARSHAL AGAINST ALL COMERS
YOU SWEET ON THE LAWMAN, GAMBLER?

I HAVE SHOT MEN FOR LESS THAN THAT REMARK, TEXAS

YOU GONNA PLUG ME, FANCY MAN?

AND LOSE THE PROSPECT OF TWO BITS CASH?

HA!
HA!
HA!
YOU CAN TALK, GAMBLER

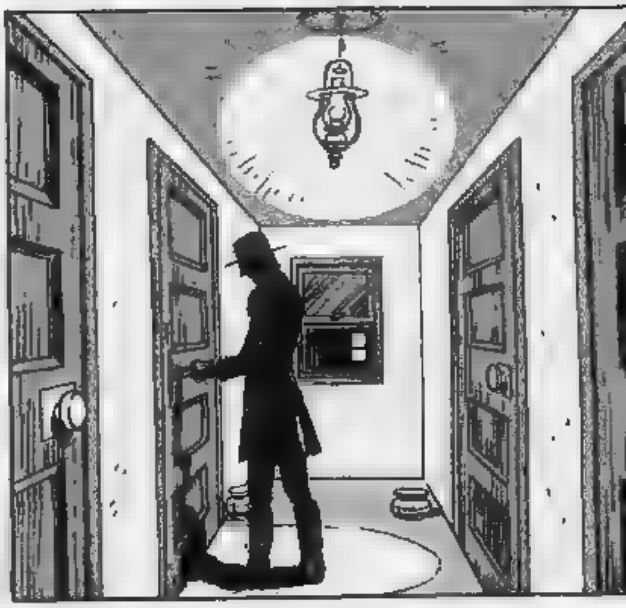
BUT YOU ALREADY LOST THAT TWENTY FIVE CENTS.
THAT LAWMAN IS GOOD AS DEAD--

--HE'S JUST YET T'BE MADE AWARE OF IT.

CATTLEMAN'S HOTEL

I'LL BE CHECKING OUT IN THE MORNING.
ROOM NOT TO YOUR LIKING, MARSHAL?
I'M PURCHASING A HOME

YOU'RE PAID THROUGH THE WEEK.
CREDIT ME THEN.
I MIGHT HAVE NEED OF A ROOM IN TOWN N THE FUTURE.



STEP OUT.
EASY...

JUST ME, MARSHAL COME CALLIN'

SLIPPIN' UP ON A MAN LIKE THAT AIN'T WISE, MISS.
I WASN'T SURE YOU'D SEE ME
YOU BEIN' THE LAW AND ME...

THIS BADGE DON'T MAKE ME A GELDING, IF YOU CATCH MY MEANING
OH, I DO.

WHAT BUSINESS DO YOU HAVE WITH ME?
NOT BUSINESS, NOT BUSINESS OF ANY KIND

WHAT THEN?
JUST TO THANK YOU, MARSHAL
IT'S MY JOB
WELL, THEN.

LET ME RETURN THE FAVOR.

THE SILV
GET THAT TWO BITS READY, FANCY MAN!
I'M GONNA EARN THAT SUMBITCH!

THAT MARSHAL'S GONNA BE TOES-UP BY MORNIN'.
THEN WE LET POLK AND THEM OUTTA JAIL
THEN WE RIDE?

HELL NO!
THEN WE TEAR THIS OL' TOWN APART! NO LAW! JUST COWBOY LAW!

MERCANTILE EXCHANGE
FIRST WE NEED A FEW NECESSARIES...

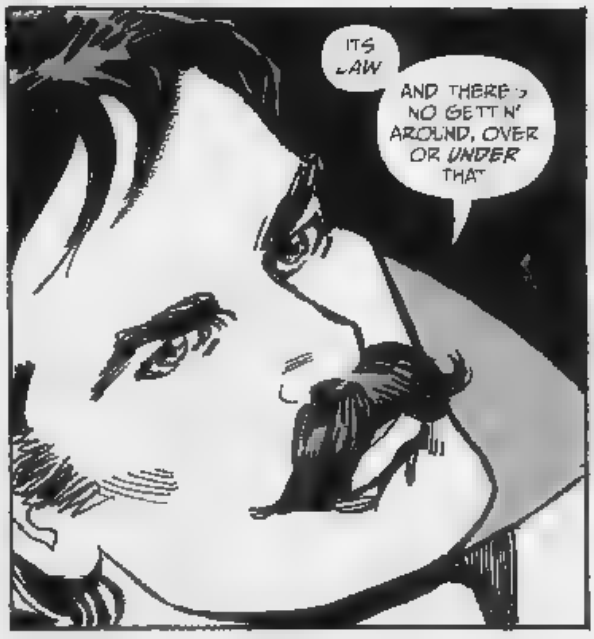
YOU SURE GOT THIS TOWN RILED UP, MARSHAL.
NEEDS R'LIN'. SADDLEBUMS HAVE HAD THE R WAY TOO LONG.

THEY RUN OFF THE MARSHALS BEFORE YOU.
KILLED ONE OF 'EM.

BUT WE GOT WHAT WE NEED NOW. A GUNHAND.
I AIN'T NO GUNHAND. I'M A POLICEMAN.

BUT YOU'RE A KILLER, AIN'T YOU? ONLY THING THEM COWBOYS RESPECT IS A KILLER.
I AIN'T NEVER KILLED A MAN. NEVER EVEN FIRED MY GUN IN ANGER.

NOW YOU'RE HAVIN' FUN WITH ME. I HEARD STORIES.
LIBS. EVER' ONE.
IT AIN'T KILLIN' I BRING TO DODGE.


IT'S LAW.
AND THERE'S NO GETT'N' AROUND, OVER OR UNDER THAT.

MIGHTY LATE TO BE REGISTERIN'
BUT THERE'S A ROOM LEFT IF YOU FELLERS DON'T MIND--

I DON'T MIND AT ALL, AMIGO
DO YOU?

I WANT IT HOT.
SOAK THEM STAIRS GOOD!
THAT'S KEROSENE!

WE'RE GONNA HAVE A ROAST, AMIGO
TEXAS STYLE

THIS HERE IS MY BRAND OF PATIENCE MARSHAL

SWEET JESUS!
CATTLEMAN
DAMN, NICK!
WHOLE PLACE IS GONNA GO!
WE HAVE A FULL HOUSE!
SOMEBODY'S GOTTA GET THE PUMPER WAGON!
HOW 'BOUT--
--NOBODY GETS IT?!
BLAMM!

WAKE UP! I SMELL SMOKE!
HUH?
WE HAVE TO GET OUT OF HERE

NO! DON'T TOUCH THE--

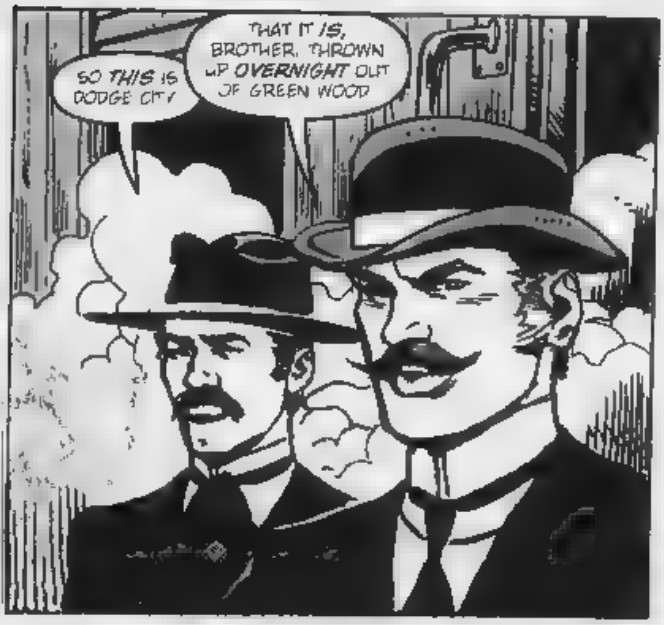
AAAHHHHHHHHH
WHOOOO

KRRRAASSSH
kaff! kaff! koff!
UNNH!

ELEVEN DEAD TWO WON'T LIVE PAST BREAKFAST

AND THE NIGHT CLERK WAS DEAD OUT FRONT WITH A BULLET IN HIM

One week later.



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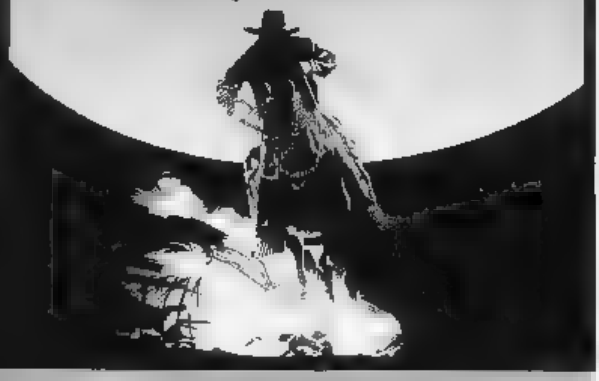

Wyatt Earp

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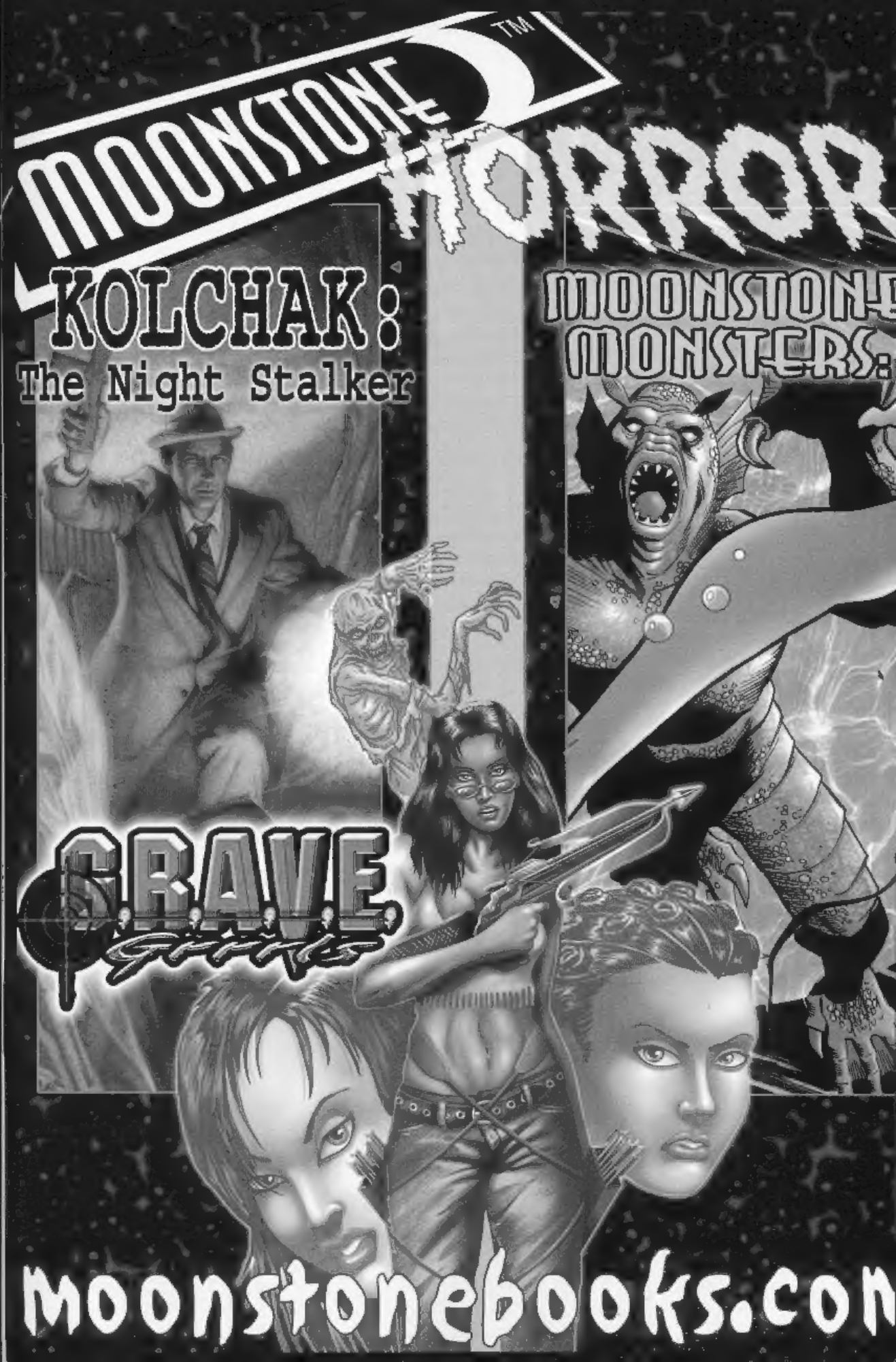
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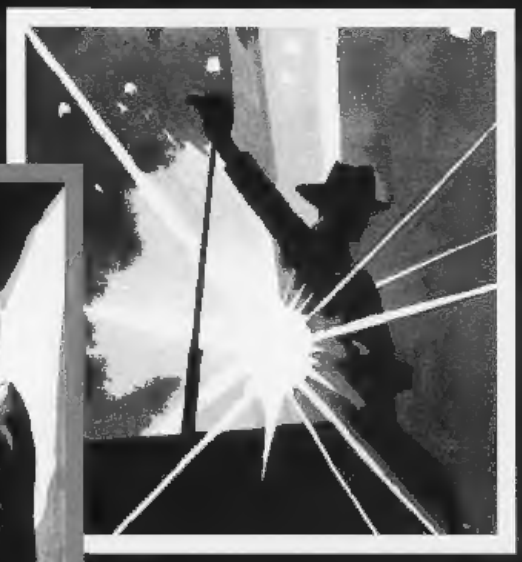

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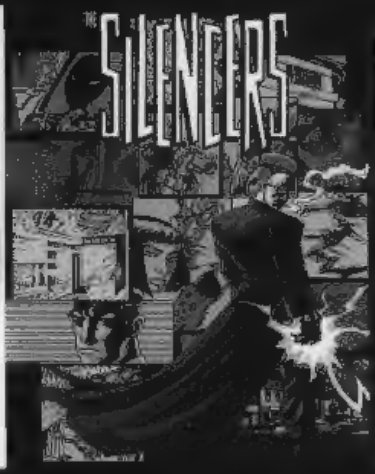

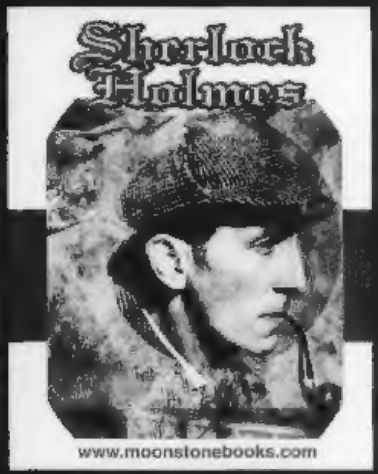

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